

# The Avett Brothers, Pretty Girl At The Airport

Wish me luck I know you think I'll need it  
For all the hardest roads we have to walk alone  
And you don't have to tell me that you love me  
For all the words I've never understood  
I know, I know

The wind that blows from here to California  
Never stops to turn and wonder why it goes  
And you don't have to tell me when you're leaving  
For all the plans I've never understood  
I know, I know

Leave now while you can  
I'm not your man  
I know, I know

To have your things and wait there for a plane ride  
No one there to sit and hold your hand in flight  
But everyone I know out here is lonely  
Even those that have someone to lie beside at night

Leave me with the dawn  
It's almost gone  
I know, I know  
Leave now while you can  
I'm not your man  
I know, I know